SYNOPSIS.

Hambleton of Lynn, Mass, witnesses the shaucton of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton, sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a witht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Ann, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madagne and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a ceast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeaune D'Arc, the yacht of which is Agatha Redmond. He meets a man who introduces himself as Mourieir Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the yeasel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha with for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffour who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agree to help them. Jim is iake to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha wilm for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Receivering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agree to help them. Jim is obtitious and on the verge of death. Hand soel for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport, and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeans D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the curge of death and Agatha in despair. He Thayer declares his sieter, Mrs. Stodard, is the only one who can save Jim, she is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account finer profession. She refuses to nurse Jim, Agatha pleads with her and she conjuents to take the case. Van Camp bears Agatha's story and gets on the rack of Chatelard. Hambleton is finally nur of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha mgets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance. Chamberlain by a ruse induces Chatelard on to Agatha's house. Melaine recognities Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Reached as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard as the spy of her persecutor, on whose account she left home. It was Melaine Chatelard he thought he was situcting. Before he can be arrested Chitolard escares in an auto. Jim, compiledly recovered, tells why he followed Agatha.

CHAPTER XXII .- Continued.

Why?" Hand stopped a moment as if baffied at the difficulty of putting such obvious philosophy into words. "Why? Because that's the way people are-never satisfied till they uncover and root up every minute. It's too dangerous." ed thing in a man's life. Yes, Mademoiselle, you know it's true. They'll always be uneasy with me around.

Agatha was aware that when a man atters what he considers to be a general truth, it is useless to enter the field of argument.

'Suppose you do have 'an hour's Oh, I'll look about for a while

after that I'm going to Mr. Hambleon in Lynn. He's going to have a Sew car." Agatha suddenly saw light.

Then there's only one thing. Mr. Hambleton must know the truth. It can concern no one else. Will you

Mr. Hand produced his dry smile. anything. He looked straight into my face that day on the hill, as we, were leaving the park."

And he remembers? Something strange in Hand's expression arrested Agatha's attention. long before he found tongue to anwer. It was a look of happiness and oride, as if he owned a treasure. "He emembers very well, Mademoiselle."

"And what-?" "You can't help but be square with htm, Mademoiselle. But as for these gentlemen of style-"

Hand paused in his oratory, his slow anger again burning on the surface. Before Agatha knew what he was about, he had picked up the handterchief from her lap between thumb and forefinger, and was holding it at arm's length.

You can't squeeze a man's history out of him, as you squeeze water out of a handkerchief, Mademoiselle," he flared out. "And you can't drop him and pick him up again, nor throw him down. You can't do that with a man, Mademoiselle!"

He tossed the flimsy linen back into her lap. "And I don't want any deallogs with your Strakers-nor gentle men of that stamp."

"Nor Chatelards?"

'He's slick-slick as they make 'em But he isn't an inquisitive meddler." Agatha laughed outright; and somehow, by the blessed alchemy of smusement, the air was cleared and Mr. Hand's trouble faded out of im- stupid after all." portance. But Agatha could not let him go without one further word. she met his gaze with a straightforward look, as she asked: "Tell me, have I falled to treat you as a friend, Mr. Hand?

'Ah, Mademoiselle!" he cried: and there was a touch of shame and com-

before Agatha, she was reminded of his shamed and cowed appearance in the cove, on the day of their rescue, when he had waited for her anger to fall on him. She waw that he had gained something, some intengible bit of manliness and dignity, won during these weeks of service in her house. And she guessed rightly that it was

grudgingly nursed." "I'm glad you are going to Lynn, to be with Mr. Hambleton," she said at shall be your friend, too, and never uneasy. You may count on that. And now will you do me another kindness?

due to the man whom he had so un-

"I'll put that old racing-car in order, if that's what you mean. Of often lame, but he solemnly assured

"As soon as possible. But it would seem that from now on you are accountable to no one but Mr. Hamble-"I'm his man," said Mr. Hand sim-

ply. "I'd do anythink for him." He turned away with his old-time puzzing manner, half deferential, half indifferent.

And so Mr. Straker was ready to de part for New York at last, leaving Agatha, much against his will, to "complete her recovery" at Ilion. At least, that was the way he felt in

duty bound to put it. "You have found a substitute now ! Agatha urged. "It is only fair to let her have a chance. A week, more or less, can not make any difference, now that I've broken so many engage ments already. I'll come back later and make a fresh start."

"You stay up here and New York'll forget you're living!" growled Mr. Straker.

"Not if you continue to be my manager," said Agatha. "If I'm to be your manager, I ought never to let you out of my sight for a

CHAPTER XXIII.

Jimmy Muffs the Ball,

It will sometimes happen that young gentlemen, skipping confident, even under their lucky star, will get a fall. Fortune had been too constant to Jimmy not to be ready to turn her start,' as you express it. Where would fickle face away the moment he wasn't looking. But such is the rashness born of success and a bounding heart, that young blood leaps to its doom, smiling, as it were, on the faithless lady's back.

Jimmy had no forebodings, but rioted gorgeously in returning health, in a whole pack of new emotions, and in what he supposed to be his lady's favor. Aleck, more philosophical, took his happiness with a more quiet Nobody has to tell Mr. Hambleton gusto, not provoking the frown of the masthead and to stern; pennants for gods. But for Jim the day of reckon-

ing was coming. One day Aleck joined him, walking up and down the porch. Jim was in one of his boyish, cocksure moods.

"I know what you're going to say." he began, before Aleck could spring his news. "You're going to marry the princess.'

"Just so," said Aleck. "How'd you now? Clairvoyance?"

"None." "Well, you needn't look so high and mighty about it, old man. Why don't you do the same thing yourself? Then

we'll have a double wedding." "I've thought of that," said Jim Melanie, both dressed in white,

path toward the wall. They were deep in conversation, their backs turned toward the veranda. "I don't see that they look so much alike," announced Jim, who had but

effects of the Chatelard business. Aleck's eyes gleamed. "Which one, as they stand there now, do you take to be Miss Red-

mond?" he asked. "One on the left," answered Jimmy promptly. Aleck gave a signaling whistle

which caused both the women quick- iff's." ly to turn. Agatha was on the right. Aleck grinned broadly, "So that Yahoo of a Frenchman wasn't so "Id like to get my hands on him!" muttered Jim.

"Frenchman or not, there's going to be a wedding right here in the old red house on Wednesday," said Aleck. "Hoopla! I knew that was it!"

"And then Melanie and I are going to cruise back to New York. Awfully punction in his voice. As he stoood sorry-but you're not invited."

"You couldn't get me aboard any gilt-edged yacht that floats!"

At Jimmy's words-wholly untrue, by the way-Aleck's happy mood suddenly dimmed, as he thought of the dangers and anxieties of the past nonth. He turned and laid an arm, boy-fashion, over Jim's shoulder, pulling his hair as his hand went by. "You're a fool of a kid!" he said,

choking. When Jim looked into his cousin's face, he knew. "Oh, I say, old man,

It wasn't so bad as all that." Aleck stiffened up "Who said anything about its being bad? You'd better get some togs to wear at the wedding. I'm going to need these clothes myself."

It turned out, actually enough, that the wedding was to come off on a certain Wednesday in September.

"Would you like New York and a bishop and a big church better than the old red house and the Charlesport minister?" Aleck anxiously asked of Melanie.

"Oh, no," she protested; and Aleck

knew she was sincere. So they prepared to terminate their holidays by celebrating the wedding in the pine grove. Melanie spent the intervening days happily with Agatha, or walk-"As long as he is your friend, I ing with Aleck, or with the delightful group that foregathered in Parson Thayer's library. Jimmy made extravagant and highly colored verses to the bride-to-be, to Sallie Kingsbury, and even to himself. His feet were the company that it was entirely due to circumstances over which he had no control, A wedding was a wedding, said he, and should have its bard;

> also its dancers and its minstrels. "We'll have all our friends in Illon. anyway," said Aleck. They counted up the list. Besides the occupants of the house and those from the Hillside, there would be Doctor Thaver, Susan Stoddard and Angle, Big and Little Simon, and the lawyer.

"And they're all going to with the bride," announced Jim. 'After me. I'm first choice." "A dance led, so to speak, by the

elusive Monsieur Chatelard?" The name alone made Jimmy wroth. "It's a dance for which he will pay the fiddler yet!" he prophesied. "Oh, he's gone this time. Scared" out of the country for keeps!" was Aleck's expressed opinion. But that

it might or might not be so, was what

they all secretly thought. The day before the wedding was a jewel of a day, such as New England at her best can fling into the lap of early autumn. A wind from the sea. flocks of white clouds scudding across the sapphire sky, and a sun all kindness-such was the day. It was never "weather breeder" either; but

steady, promising good for the mor-

Many times during the week James and Chamberlain and Agatha had their heads together, planning surprises for the bridal pair. The result was that on Tuesday Jim and Chamberlain borrowed the white motor-car loaded it down with a large variety of junk, such as food from Sallie's kitchen, flowers and so on, and started for Charlesport. They ran down to the wharf transferred their loot to the rowboat, and pulled out to the Sea Gull, swinging at her mooring in deep

water. A half-hour of work, and the yacht was dressed for festival. There were strings of flags to stretch from bow to topmasts; the Stars and Stripes in beautiful silk for a standard, and a gorgeous banner with an embroidered A and M intertwined, for special occasions. Flowers were placed in the cabins, and food in the lockers. The seamen had been aboard, made the yacht clean and shipshape as a war vessel on parade, and had got permission to leave for their last night ashore. Everything was in readiness, even to the laying of the fire in the

engine hold. The bride and groom were to come shoard the next day about noon and cruise down the coast leisurely, as weather permitted. Hand, in charge As the two men talked, Agatha and of the white motor-car, with Madame Reynier, Chamberlain, Agatha and strolled side by side down the garden Jimmy, were to start for New York, touring as long as their inclination The sophisticated Lizzie was to travel to what was, for her, the center of the universe, by the fastest

recently learned all the causes and Jimmy and Chamberlain, on the way home from their visit to the Sea Gull came very near being confidential.

Pullman.

"I want to say, Mr. Hambleton, that shall never forgive myself for bungling that Chatelard business." "As I understand the matter, it

wasn't your bungling, but the sher-"It's all the same," conceded Mr. Chamberlain mournfully. "And in my opinion, the Frenchman's not done

with his tricks yet. He's a dangerous character, Mr. Hambleton Jim laughed, remembering certain incidents on the Jeanne D'Arc. "Do you know," Chamberlain con-

"I'm convinced the bloomin tinued. beggar is hiding about here same-I'm glad Aleck is getting where. "I thought the evidence favored the

prescribing the habit-forming drugs and must be qualified to deal with the results of their misuse.

Kinglake, the historian, was notite yet frank. It is related that, upon one occasion, while dining with old Dr. Marsham, the warden of Merton, he was asked to give his opinion of some

"but I kzow you are, and I

es not come so obviously within them is appulling numbers. They me the sherry? San Francisco Ar co'active province of the state as must reafize their responsibility is gonaut.

theory that Chatelar straight for New York."

"Not a bit of it. Aleck and I let ou all believe that, for the sake of the ladies. But the evidence is all the other way. We would surely have caught him if he had been on any of the New York trains. I believe he's about here and means mischief yet."

"If he's about here, there's no doubt about the mischlef." "I'm going down tonight to bunk on the Sen Gull. Aleck let the men off, to go to a sailor's dance over on one of the islands. They'll probably be at it all night, so I'm going back."

"Why not let me go? I'm fine as a fiddle. You've had your full share of nasty detective work." "Not at all. I'm booked to see this thing through

"All right!" laughed Jimsy. "But if you change your mind, let me know." it deserted. Windows were open and care nothing for me-can you?" doors unlatched, but no one, not even Danny, responded to Jim's call. Chamberlain started for the Hillside in the car, and Jim wandered about lonesomely, wondering where everybody was. With Jim, as in most cases, everybody meant one person; and presently Sallie, appearing slowly from the upper regions, gave him his clue. He started nimbly for the pine

wood. The wagon road stretched alluring ly into the sun-flecked shade of the grove. A hush like that of primeval day threw its uncanny influence over the world, Jim felt something tugging at his spirit that was unfamiliar, disquieting. He began to whistle inst at a signal call, Danny came along the path, sedately trotting to meet him. "Hullo, old pardner! So this is

where you are." Danny said yes, and led Jim into the clearing and up to a pine stump, where everybody sat, quite alone, chin propped on hand. No singing, no book, and-or did Jimmy imagine it?-a spirit decidedly quenched. Her eyelids were red and her face was pale.

"So, dear lady, I have found you. But I was listening for the song." "There is no song today." Agatha's nanner resembled an Arctic breeze. "May one ask why?"

"One can not always be singing." "No? Why not? I could-if I

could." Agatha was obliged to relax a trifle at Jimmy's foolishness, but only to reveal, more and more distinctly, a wretchedness of spirit that was quite baffling. It was not feminine wretchedness waiting for a masculine comforter, either, as James observed with regret; it was a stoical spirit, braced to meet a blow-or to deal one. Jimmy was not used to being

snubbed, and instinctively prepared for vigorous protest. He began with little preliminary diplomacy. "You haven't inquired what I'm going to do with the remainder of my

holiday," he remarked. "I supposed you would return soon to Lynn. Shall we walk back to the house?"

The unkind words were spoken in a rare-sweet voice, courteously enough. Jim looked at the speaker a moment. then emphatically said "No!" "It is quite time I was returning."

"Have you anything there to do that is more important than listening to me for fifteen minutes?" Agatha did not pretend not to understand him. She turned toward him

with unflinching eyes. "Truth to say, yes, Mr. Hambleton, I have. I don't wish to listen to-

"Oh-if you feel like that! Your Mr. Hambleton' is enough to strike

me dumb." Believe me, it is the best way. "Again, may one ask why?" "You are going back to your own

people, to your own work. And I to "But that's the very point. My idea was to-to combine them.'

"I guessed it." Jimmy smiled his ingenuous smile as he suavely asked: "And don't you er-like the idea?"

Agatha turned her wretched white ace toward him. Into it there had come a grim determination that left Jimmy quite out in the cold. "I have no choice in liking or dis-

liking it," she said quite evenly. "But there are plenty of reasons why I can't think of it, And you shouldn't think of it any more. I assure you, you are making a mistake." She got up as if ready to away her face averted "Agatha!"

At the name she turned to Jim, as much as to say she would be quite reasonable if he would be. But her face suddenly flushed gloriously. "Agatha, dear, hear me. I did not

intend to tell you all my secret to American Medical association. day; not until I should be on neutral more we learn of mushrooms, the more ground, so to speak. But I can't let it becomes apparent that they are you leave me this way." to the house."

been playing tag, as it were. The or superior nutritive properties. They game wasn't really on. A little skir belong rather to that large group of mishing on either side was in order. food materials which we consume for But Agatha's last words were the call reasons quite apart from the yield of to action. They roused the ghost of nourishment which they have to offer

himself in the middle of the path touched Agatha's shoulder with the lightest, most respectful finger, and sted: "But I would ask you, as a special favor, to stay a few min-

utes longer.' Jim's tone left Agatha no choice She sat down again on the pine stump, but she could not meet Jimmy's eyes He stood a few feet away from her. When he spoke, his voice was firm and steady, ringing with carnestness. There was no doubt now but that he

was in the game for all he was worth "Agatha, you shall not turn me down like this. Wait until you know me better, and know yourself better. You've had no time to think this mat ter over, and it involves a good deal, I admit. But we have lived through a good deal together in these few weeks. I'm here; I'm here to stay. Arriving at the house, the men found You can't say now, dear, that you

"What is the use of all this, I ask! You will always be my friend, my rescuer, to whom I am eternally grate-

Jimmy emitted a sound halfway be-tween "Shucks" and "Damn" and swung impatiently clean round on his

"Grateful be hanged! I don't want anybody to be grateful. I want you to love me-to marry me. Why, Agatha," he argued boyishly, his hopes rising as he saw her face soften a little, "you're mine, for I plucked you out of the sea. I had to have you. I guess I knew it that Sunday, only it was 'way off, somewhere in the back of my brain. You're a dream I've always for company, and in a moment, as if leved, just as this old house is. You're the woman I could have prayed for. I'll do, I'll be, anything you wish; I'll change myself over, but oh, don't say you won't have me. Agatha, Agatha. you don't know how much you mean to me!"

Before his speech was finished, James, according to the good old fashion, was down on his knees before his lady, and had imprisoned one of her hands. Stoic she was, not to yield! Her eyes had a suspicious moistness, as she shook her head.

"You will always be the most gallant, unselfish friend I have ever known. But-

"But-what?"

"Marry you I can not." "Why not?" "I can not marry anybody." Then Jimsy said a disgraceful

thing. "You kissed me once. Will you do it again?" At this impudence, she neither got angry nor changed her mind-a bad sign for Jimmy. She put his hand away, saying: "You must forgive me

the kiss." Jimmy jumped to his feet with another inarticulate sound, every whit as bad as an oath, and stood before her.

"Agatha Redmond, will you marry me?"

"No. Jim turned in his tracks and left the wood.

Two hours later, at supper, Jim was nquired for.

"Our last supper together, and Mr. Hambleton not here!" mourned Chamberlain. Agatha felt guilty, but could scarce-

ly confess it. "You are all invited for next year, you know," she said. "And we're all coming," announced Melanie. "But poor Mr. Hambleton will miss his supper tonight."

The "poor Mr. Hambleton" struck Agatha. "I think Mr. Hambleton is doing very well indeed. I saw him start off for a walk this afternoon." "Jim's a chump, Give him a cold potato," jeered Aleck.

But after supper was over, and the twilight deepened into darkness. Agatha sought Aleck where she could speak with him alone. "I-I think Mr. Hambleton was

troubled when he left here this after. poon," she said. "Can you think where he would be likely to go? He s not strong enough to bear much hard exercise yet." Aleck looked at her keenly.

"If he went anywhere, I think he'd go straight to the yacht." "I feel a little anxious, someway," confessed Agatha.

Chamberlain's voice broke in upon "Anybody ready to take me hem. down to the Sea Gull in the car?" As Aleck started for the machine the anxiety in Agatha's face perceptibly lightened. "And may I go with you?" she asked eagerly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fact About the Mushroom, A well-known botanist says that mushrooms might properly be called vegetable meat and used as a substitute for animal food. "It is doubtfui however, if this is true, 'says the scarcely different as regards dietary "You will have to. I am going back virtues from the general run of the green vegetables which have never Up to this point, James had merely achieved the distinction of any unique

Alaska of Some Account

Its Cost Pald Back Many Times Over and Now It Demands Self-Government.

to its owner, the United States, \$200,-000,000 in mineral wealth; in fish and furs this bleak possession has yielded \$222,710.036, and it has paid directly into the United States treasury \$14, 792,461 in cash. Adding the tribute of fisheries, furs, minerals and cash, the people of the United States within forty-two years taken \$444,102, 500 out of Alaska.

ny of Delegate James Wickersham before the committee on territories on March 29 last, were supplied to him playes between the ages of sixty and but \$4,200,000, and an average of roll or pension list of the railrost pension annually for the maintenance nearly five hundred men was have of its government, the territory has re been with the road over fifty weeks

serve for their own use its vast and want to govern themselves, and ultimately to achieve statehood. The nation has always taken tribute from Alaska, while retaining its own wealth Why not now give Alaska a chance?

Retain Their Employes. More than two thousand active em-

QUEEN WILHELMINA AND DIS TINGUISHED GATHERING AT-TEND CEREMONIES.

**EULOGIZE ANDREW CARNEGIE** 

American Steel Magnate Thanked on Behalf of the Powers-Diplomacy Greatly Facilitated by New "Temple."

The Hague.-The Palace of Peace was dedicated here, the ceremony of handing the edifice over to the Dutch foreign minister being carried out in the great court in the presence of Queen Wilhelmina, Dowager Queen Emma and Prince Consort Henry. These were surrounded by a distinguished gathering of diplomats, representatives of peace societies and people prominent in the arts and

Abraham van Karnebeek, president of the Carnegie Foundation, with a tested. At the upper end of the standbrief speech handed the palace into the care of its appointed custodians. He eulogized the interest shown in the peace movement by the queen and emphasized the significance of the inauguration of the palace, expressing particularly thanks for the generosity of Andrew Carnegie.

Tribute to Melville Fuller. Jonkheer Reneke von Swinderen, the retiring Dutch minister for foreign of the indentation with a celluloid affairs, then accepted the custody of the building on behalf of the diplomatic corps, in which it is vested under presidency of the Dutch foreign ministry. He referred to the opening of the palace as "an important page, which has added to the history of arbitration." He paid tributes to the late Melville W. Fuller, former chief justice of the United States supreme court; to Nicholas Muravleff, former Russian minister of justice; to I did not sleep because of the great Auguste Beernnert, former Belgian minister of state; to T. M. C. Asser, former Dutch minister and councilor of state, and to others, now dead, who had adorned the court of arbitration.

Carnegle Is Eulogized. He followed with a few sentences in French eulogistic of Andrew Carnegie, "who has placed the fruits of his strenuous labors at the service of humanity." Then turning to Mr. Car- of white felt, blotting paper and soft negle, who was standing beside him,

and breaking into English, he said: "Mr. Carnegie, there is no doubt, I happiest man among us, seeing in these surroundings the transformation of your beautiful, high-spirited munificence into this future seat of interna tional tribunals. In the name of the civilized powers of the world I address you. The whole world shares your views and has proved its deep appreciation of your generosity by voting with imposing unanimity the funds necessary to keep this temple

Parcel Post Grows. Washington.-Fruits, fresh eggs

and other farm products are being forwarded by mail in increasing quantities from the suburban producer to the urban breakfast table, according to Postmaster General Burelson.

raise it."

Fire Burning Six Weekt. Parsons, Kan .- A fire which started in 31,000 tons of coal stored in railway yards here six weeks ago is still burning. It is estimated 6,000 tons have been consumed.

Giant Imperator on Fire. Hoboken.-With great clouds of smoke rolling from every porthole, the giant Imperator was partially burned at her dock here. Second Offleer Gobracht lost his life in an attempt to press through the suffocating smoke to reach the provision room in

the stern, in which the blaze started.

Senator Done War Paint. Washrington .- In a verbal tilt marked by intense bitterness, Senator La Folette predicted the retirement of Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire. Republican leader, and other of "his type," because of their failure to adjust themselves to changing industrial conditions.

Militia Routes Gamblers. Chicago.—Thick gloom overhangs the hangouts of bookles and racetrack gamblers in Chicago while milltiamen ordered out by Gov. Raiston of Indiana browse around the deserted track of the Mineral Springs Jockey club at Porter, Ind.

Washington.-Oil lands of 12,000

acres in the Osage Indian reservation

in Oklahoma are being offered for lease by the interior department through Cato Sells, Indian commis-Woman' Income Bar to Marriage. Vienna.—Oskar Kokoschka, the painter, broke his engagement to marry the widow of the late Gustav

Mahle because he learned she had

\$10,000 a year from her dead hus-

band's estate. Madison Gets Next Meet. Colorado Springs.-Madison, Wis. vas selected as the next convention city for the conference of governors of the United States. The time of meeting was left to the executive

Militia Must Observe Law. Washington-Federal funds are no o be used after Jan. 1 next for the organized militia of the states unless the citizen soldiery complies with the prescribed for the regular army of the United States.

committee.



Soup making is an art. Why trouble ntry are at your service? A few cans of Libby's Soup on your pantry shelf assures, you of the correct flavor, ready in a few minutes. There are Tomato, Vegetable, Chicken, Oxtail, Conmme, Mock Turtle and other kinds.

Your grocer has them.



Testing Hardness of Steel, A very simple device has recently been invented for testing the hardness of steel by impact. It consists of a tubular standard fitted with a hardened steel ball at the lower end which is placed upon the steel to be ard is a spirit level by which the standard may be brought to true vertical position. Mounted on the standard is a cylindrical drop weight. This is raised to the top of the standard and then dropped, striking a weight receiving block at the bottom of the standard which communicates the impact to the steel ball, and makes an indentation in the steel that is being tested. By measuring the diameter scale the hardness of the steel may be determined.

## **ERUPTION ON ANKLE BURNED**

Kingsville, Mo.-"My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time three were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out white cloth to hold it in shape. This

I wore night and day. "I tried many remedies for most of should think, that you today are the the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since and my ankle seems perfectly well." Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

always at the very high standard to throughout the world. Sample of each Cutieura Soap and Ointment sold which you enabled its construction to free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston."-Adv.

Curiosity.

"I want to know something."

'What is it?"

stationary engine?" A woman isn't always true to her color, even when she applies it her-

"Do they make writing paper with



## Opening Fort Peck Indian Reservation

Uncle Sam's last big land opening —1,345,000 acres of rich prairie land thrown open to white settlers. 8,405 homesteads of 160 acres each are waiting. Located in Northeastern Montana, just morth of the Missouri River, on the main line of the Great Northern Rallway. Rich, sandy, loam soil capable of raising 20 to 30 busiles of wheat and 40 to 60 busiles of observed as the set of the control of the set of the Register at Glasgow, Havre or Great Falls, Me

Daily Sept. 1 to 20 inclusive Drawing at Giasgow, Sept. 23 This land has been appraised at \$2,50 to \$7.00 per acre. Can be taken up under United States Homestead laws. FREE likestrated sup-failer and full inform the state attent about this big land opening will be sent free if you write at once. Band a posts

E. C. LEEDY. General gration Agent Dept. 0000 RAILWAY Great Northern Ry. ST. PAUL, MINN.

MALARIAL REGIONS.

will find Tutt's Pills the most gard tive ever offered the suffering inval FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS THERAPION :

## Those Afflicted With Deplor able Mabit. The need of hospitals, private and with all the enormous drug consump

Asks Aid for Drug Users

The need of hospitals, private public for scientific treatment of drug tion, there is no provision by addiction, is urgent, writes Charles B. city, or by charity organization, for the special treatment of the drug treatment of the drug the special treatment of the drug Towns in the Century, discussing The Drug Taker and the Physician." There has never been a state or city spital meant primarily for such paats, though some have been receivd and treated at the Massachusetts the hospital for dipsomaniacs and christes. The state and city make The state and city make provision for treating the insanity

Magazine Writer Urges Hospitals for does the alcoholic, since he is no turbulent and does not break the law except in order to obtain his customary dose. At the present time, sick person in the world is he abso-

lutely unable to care for himself. It will be seen that the physician is the proper agent to deal with the evil ways of judging port wine. The first ing the patient from acquiring the odor, and the third is by the flavor. habit and in correcting the habit when that arises in advanced stages of the once it has been asquired. He must, sham"—holding it up and looking at it then, be thoroughly equipped for the oritically—'is good; the odor"—here duty. Every year doctors are being graduated from our medical schools. Even the instricted by the state of New with an intimate knowledge of discussionally with an intimate knowledge of discussionally with an intimate knowledge of drug put the flavor is "here he tasted it and but without any knowledge of drug put the winegams down hastly."

This is probably because and alcoholic conditions, which awar. "Would you be kind enough to pass once it has been asquired. He must.

Kinglake on Port.

part wine which was supposed to be remarkably good. "I am no judge of port myself, Klagfake," said Dr. Marsham; "but I kzow you are, and I should like your opinion." "Well," said Kinglake, "I have three discussion, both in safeguard- is by the color, the second is by the sham"-holding it up and looking at it

The territory of Alaska has yielded

This territory was bought from Rus sia in 1867 for \$7,200,000. The figures of wealth yielded in return for this

turned to the United States \$10,000. 000 a year. Its people now petition the government to enable them to conyet undeveloped resources. They for itself and its individual states. -New York Times

ployes have been on an eastern rail-road's pay roll more than forty years. and over one thousand five hundred men who served forty years or more are now receiving pensions. It has more than four thousand active em